

# Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

G D7  
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains... feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
G  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained. Took us all the way to New Orleans  
G C  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
C G  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and... Bobby clappin' hands we finally  
D7 G\*  
Sang up every song that driver knew (\*Bass walk up)

C G  
Freedom's just another word for... nothin' left to lose  
D7 G\*  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
C G  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues  
D7  
Feeling good was good enough for me  
D7 G (key change to A)  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A E7  
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
E7 A  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done. Every night she kept me from the cold  
A D  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
D A E7 A\*  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a... single yesterday... holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D A  
Freedom's just another word for... nothin' left to lose  
E7 A\*  
Nothin' left is all she left for me  
D A  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when... Bobby sang the blues  
E7  
Buddy, that was good enough for me  
E7 A  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

[Outro: 2x]

A E7  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da... La-da-Da- da-Da... La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee  
E7 A  
La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da... La-da-Da- da-Da... La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee